Dear Henry, 2/20/83

As we accumulate years, we also accumulate recollections several of which came to mind as I listened to and thoroughly enjoyed Charles' interview on the assassination of the pet frog.

The kid is good! You should be proud!

When we moved here the pond boasted many bullfrogs. We loved to listen to their unmelodious nightcalls. When they sunned on the banks, they did not jump into the water until we were almost upon them. But gradually their number decreased and soon there were none. We never saw a cat sneak up on them. We presumed the neighborhood boys gigged them at night. If they were as lucky as I was years ago, they had a friend who, like my former associate on the Wilmington Morning News, could use their shoulder meat in delicious omlettes.

But before the frogs were gone there were two boys with whom one played a game. It would let then catch him on the side twoard the house, where there once had been a beach. No, it was the other way around - it would go up the bank on the other side and let itself be caught by the boy who them took him to the beach side and out him down. He'd then go to the bank side, repeating going to the boy, who'd take his turn at returning him to the beach side. They played this game for long periods of time.

As I think back on it, the boys were brothers, one who had no hearing and the other who did my mowing and other chores for me when I wasn't able to.

The one who couldn't hear used to come and catch tadpoles, taking them home in some of the water in which they'd liked. Maybe he'd put some grown ones back in the pond. I'll have to ask Peter when I see him again. He may recall if Mike did that.

But there is almost no animal who won't respond in a similar way if man earns his confidence. Some day I'm going to have to dig out the pix I have of my honkers eating out of my wouth and bringing their unledged young for me to feed them.

Re Cissi's 1/17/83 on Kent State riot pix, has it been determined that the Guard used other than smokeless ammo?

Thanks for the note on it re FOIA request.

If I remember it and if Jim gets here tomorrow, as now rescheduled, I'll ask him if I can still get the Marina tapes in this lawsuit. Enclosed is my letter to her.

I've not heard of two sets of autopsy photos floating around. I'd suspected that Harrison Livingstone (keeo him away from your door!) was trying to sell a set. I presume they originated at HSCA.

I'm in a minority on the official autopsy pix. I can't imagine faking any and not coming up with what was consistent with the official story. All the attention to the Dox rendition is on the head. However, the back wound pix in itself is destructive of the "solution" and of Humes' integrity, if not also the Commission's. Why fake something like that? However, if you decide to print any, why not use both versions and take no inflexible and firm position unless you find it compelled?... The Secret Service accounted for its copies to me, in PM. Could Dox have made significant errors? And wouldn't HSCA have had to have a set of pix for Dox to use? I don't recall of all prints were turn over by SS, in the transfer, not to HSCA. ... You'd have to be certain of legitimacy, as you say. I suppose if you have no objections based on taste, the answer is in content.

Please tell Charles I think he's beginning as an excellent interviewer and that not many can make an interview enjoyable for their interviewee. He was penetrating without being offensive. Quite something! Our best to you all,

P.S. We were very lucky in the blizzard. We were never really snowed in despite 3 feet of snow in a single day. Some of the wards still have not been dug out, as of today, despite a fine thaw, show enough for maximum absobbtion.

Peter had told his successor, Steve, how much fun the snowblower is and when we had a light fall a month or so ago he came and showed Steve how to use it. The day this one started, I asked Steve to come when there were 3-4" on the ground and to keep coming with each additional 3-4" and however little more fell just before dark, to come again and thus keep it from piling up. The forecast began with indications of 12". He came once and then didn't recall what I'd asked and didn't come again until just before dark, but he did get most of it. He had a friend, also a high school soph or freshman, who came with him the first day. Second day he came alone and was making out fine until a belt gave way. I asked him if he'd care to dig the rest, and he said he would. He did, continuing it the next day, with friend. Meanwhile, the county trucks bladed a single lane past out house. I didn't try to get out until Sunday, when we visited friends whose snow was higher than their Volks after they'd dug it out. I've not skidded or slipped once and not missed a day of walking since Saturday a week ago, when that was the second day I missed. There's still a fair amount of snow around, but only a couple of inches. However, our birds never went an entire day without accessible food, including ground feeders. My newest feeder became quite popular. I used the base and pipe of an old floor lamp, with a flange at the top and a tray bolted to the flange. They have about 400 square inches of feeding area.While I'd made this so I could move it around, didn't try with all that snow on the base. Just wasted what was on the tray with the snow (and ground feeders could later get that and did) and replaced the sunflower seeds, most popular feed for the birds who dine with us. In anticipation of the storm I'd gotten about 5 gallons of left-over rolls at a restaurant managed by a friend and I had it all broken up in time for the storm. we also threw it out on the snow and as it was covered, threw more out. I also had enough wood in the house and since then have been able to keep it replenished. . . . I've engaged next year's wood, to be delivered when my neighbor is satisfied his field is frozen hard and deep enough for the truck not to make ruts. Oak with a little hickory, split, cut to 16" lengths and delivered and stacked, 6 cords @ $70 a cord, or $420 for a year's heat!...Meanwhile, Lil had enough tax work accumulated so the blizzard has not put her behind, so all in all, we had as good a blizzard as one can hope for, even if it breaks a record, heaviest single snowfall hereabouts since the first white man came....As always, there were also many beautiful stories about how wonderful people can be to those in distress. Those who had to be taken off the superhighways or were directed off by the police found all kinds of warm and friendly shelters. One I like best is what happened at the Myersville firehouse a few miles west of here. The women's auxiliary, planning a pancake breakfast, served hundreds of free pancake meals. That and coffee is all there was in the firehouse. Most dramatic is brain surgery on an injured child, whose life was saved. ...People with four-wheel drives were transporting emergencies, doctors and nurses. ...Local schools closed about a week. Hope you all came through it well, with maybe an extra issue of GRG to show for it?